

# FAIR JILT: OR, THE AMOURS OF

Prince TARQUIN and MIRANDA.

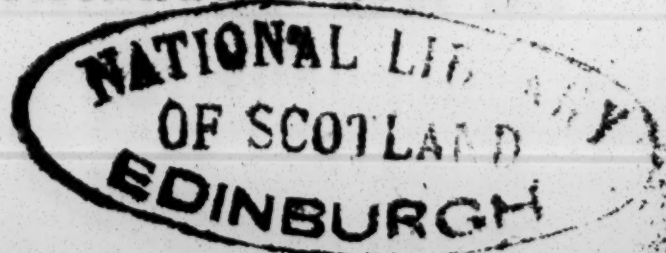
Containing,

- I. Her intriguing with several Persons of Quality, and falling in Love with a young Friar, (who had taken holy Orders on account of a Love affair; who not complying with her desires, she accuses him with ravishing her while at Confession, for which he is condemned; soon after she becomes enamoured of Prince Tarquin, who likewise becomes enamoured of, and soon after marries her.
- II. Being pressed by her Sister to pay her Fortune, as being address'd by several of the Nobility in Wedlock, and her prevailing with her Page, whom she indulged in the greatest Familiarities in her own Closet) to make away with her Sister; his attempting it by Poison, and execution for the same, with her disgrace thereupon, &c.
- III. The History of Prince HENRICK, or the unnatural Brother: Shewing how Prince Henrick being smitten with the Charms of a young Lady, kept Company with her some time; and one Day took his elder Brother with him to see this beautiful Object; who soon became enamoured of her, and insisted on his Brother's resigning her to him, on Pain of Death. Prevails on his Father, the old King, to send Henrick Abroad on Business, and in the mean time makes his Addresses to the young Lady, and tells her his Brother had not the least Regard for her, and was gone on his Travels; her Grief at not hearing from him: (his Letters being intercepted) the elder Brother prevails on the King to consent to the Marriage; on which Account she is brought to Court, without being made acquainted with the Design, and oblig'd by her Parents to marry him; with the Effect it had on Prince Henrick at his return.

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T H E

# F A I R J I L T.

A

 S love is the most noble and divine passion of the soul, so it is to that which we may very justly attribute all the real satisfactions of life; and without it man is unfinished and unhappy.

T

 There are a thousand things to be said of the advantages this generous passion brings to those whose hearts are capable of receiving its soft impressions; for 'tis not every one that can be sensible of its tender touches. How many examples, from history and observation, could I give of its wond'rous power; nay, even to a degree of transmigration! How many idiots has it made wise! How many fools eloquent! How many home-bred squires accomplish'd! How many cowards brave.

How far distant passions may be from one another, I shall be able to make appear in these following rules. I'll prove to you the strong effects of love in some unguarded and ungoverned hearts; where it reigns beyond the inspirations of a god all soft and gentle, and rages more like a fury from hell.

I do not pretend here to entertain you with a feign'd story, or any thing piec'd together with romantick accidents; but every circumstance to a tittle, is truth. Great part I was confirm'd of by actors in the intrigue, holy men of the order of St. Francis: but for the sake of some of her relations, I shall give my Fair Jilt a feign'd name, that of Miranda; but my hero must retain his own, it being too illustrious to be conceal'd.

You are to understand, that in all the catholick countries, where holy orders are establish'd, there are abundance of differing kinds of Religions, both of men and women: Amongst the women, there are those we call Nuns, that make solemn vows of perpetual chastity; there are others who make but a simple vow, as for five or ten years, or more or less; and that time expir'd, they may contract anew for longer time, or marry,



marry, or dispose of themselves as they shall see good; and these are ordinarily call'd galloping nuns: of these there are several orders; as Canonesses, Begines, Quests, Swart Sisters, and Jesuiteffes, with several others. Of those of the Begines was our Fair Votress.

These orders are taken up by the best persons of the town, young maids of fortune, who live together, not inclos'd, but in palaces that will hold about fifteen hundred or two thousand of these Filles Devotes; where they have a regulated government, under a sort of abbess, or prioress, or rather a gouvernante. They are obliged to a method of devotion, and are under a sort of obedience. They wear a habit much like our widows of quality in England, only without a bando; and their veil is of a thicker crape than what we have here, thro' which one cannot see the face; for when they go abroad, they cover themselves all over with it; but they put them up in the churches, and lay 'em by in the houses. Every one of these have a confessor, who is to them a sort of steward: for, you must know, they that go into these places, have the management of their own fortunes, and what their parents design 'em. Without the advice of this confessor, they act nothing, nor admit of a lover that he shall not approve; at least, this method ought to be taken, and is by almost all of 'em; tho' Miranda thought her wit and spirit above it.

But as these women are, as I said, of the best quality, and live with the reputation of being retir'd from the world a little more than ordinary, and because there is a sort of difficulty to approach 'em, they are the people most courted, and liable to the greatest temptations; for as difficult as it seems to be, they receive visits from all the men of the best quality, especially strangers. All the men of wit and conversation meet at the apartments of these fair Filles Devotes, where all manner of gallantries are perform'd, while all the study of these maids is to accomplish themselves for these noble conversations. They receive presents, balls, serenades, and billets: all gaming, and all fine diversion, is in their apartments, they themselves being of the best quality and fortune. So that to manage these gallantries, there is no sort of female arts they are not practis'd in, no intrigue they are ignorant of, and no management of which they are not capable.

Of this happy number was the fair Miranda, whose parents being dead, and a vast estate divided between herself and a young sister, (who liv'd with an unmarried old uncle, whose estate afterwards was all divided between 'em) she put herself into this uninclos'd religious house; but her beauty, which  
had



had all the charms that ever nature gave, became the envy of the whole sisterhood. She was tall, and admirably shaped; she had a bright hair, and hazle eyes, all full of love and sweetness; no art could make a face so fair as hers by nature, which every feature adorn'd with a grace that imagination cannot reach: every look, every motion charm'd, and her black dress shew'd the lustre of her face and neck. She had an air, tho' gay as so much youth could inspire, yet so modest, so nobly reserv'd, without formality, or stiffness, that one who look'd on her would have imagin'd her soul the twin-angel of her body; and both together made her appear something divine. To this she had a great deal of wit, read much, and retain'd all that serv'd her purpose. She sung delicately, danc'd well, and play'd on the lute to a miracle. She spoke several languages naturally; for being co-heiress to so great a fortune, she was bred with the nicest care, in all the finest manners of education; and was now arriv'd to her eighteenth year.

'Twere needless to tell you how great a noise the fame of this young beauty, with so considerable a fortune, made in the world: I may say the world, rather than confine her fame to the scanty limits of a town; it reach'd to many others: and there was not a man of any quality that came to Antwerp, or pass'd thro' the city, but made it his business to see the lovely Miranda, who was universally ador'd: her youth and beauty, her shape, her majesty of mien, and air of greatness, charm'd all her beholders; and thousands of people were dying by her eyes, while she was vain enough to glory in her conquests, and make it her business to wound. She lov'd nothing so much as to behold sighing slaves at her feet, of the greatest quality; and treated them all with an affability that gave them hope. Continual musick, as soon as it was dark, and songs of dying lovers, were sung under her windows; and she might well have made herself a great fortune (if she had not been so already) by the rich presents that were hourly made her; and every body daily expected when she would make some one happy, by suffering herself to be conquer'd by love and honour, by the affiduities and vows of some one of her adorers. But Miranda accepted their presents, heard their vows with pleasure, and willingly admitted all their soft addresses; but would not yield her heart, or give away that lovely person to the possession of one, who could please itself with so many. She was naturally amorous, but extremely inconstant: she lov'd one for his wit, another for his face, and a third for his mien; but above all, she admir'd quality:  
quality



quality alone had the power to attach her entirely ; yet not to one man, but that virtue was still admir'd by her in all : where-ever she found that, she lov'd, or at least acted the lover with such art, that (deceiving well) she fail'd not to compleat her conquest ; and yet she never durst trust her fickle humour with marriage. She knew the strength of her own heart, and that it could not suffer itself to be confin'd to one man, and wisely avoided those inquietudes, she was sure to find in that married state, which would, against her nature, oblige her to the embraces of one, whose humour was, to love all the young and the gay. But love, who had hitherto only play'd with her heart, and given it nought but pleasing wanton wounds, such as afforded only soft joys, and not pains, resolv'd, either out of revenge to those numbers she had abandoned, and who had sigh'd so long in vain, or to try what power he had upon so fickle a heart, to send an arrow dipp'd in the most tormenting flames that rage in hearts most sensible. He struck it home and deep, with all the malice of an angry god.

There was a church belonging to the Cordeliers, whither Miranda often repair'd to her devotion ; and being there one day, accompany'd with a young sister of the order, after the mass was ended, as 'tis the custom, some one of the fathers goes about the church with a box for contribution, or charity money : It happen'd that day, that a young father, newly initiated, carried the box about, which, in his turn, he brought to Miranda. She had no sooner cast her eyes on this young friar, but her face was overspread with blushes of surprise : she beheld him stedfastly, and saw in his face all the charms of youth, wit, and beauty ; he wanted no one grace that could form him for love, he appear'd all that is adorable to the fair sex, nor could the misshapen habit hide from her the lovely shape it endeavour'd to cover, nor to those delicate hands that approach'd her too near with the box. Besides the beauty of his face and shape, he had an air altogether great, in spite of his profess'd poverty, it betray'd the man of quality ; and that thought weigh'd greatly with Miranda. But love, who did not design she should now feel any sort of those easy flames, with which she had heretofore burnt, made her soon lay all those considerations aside. which us'd to invite her to love, and now lov'd she knew not why.

She gaz'd upon him, while he bow'd before her, and waited for her charity, till she perceiv'd the lovely friar to blush, and cast his eyes to the ground. This awaken'd her shame, and she put her hand into her pocket, and was a good while  
in



in searching for her purse, as if she thought of nothing less than what she was about; at last she drew it out, and gave him a pistole; but with so much deliberation and leisure, as easily betray'd the satisfaction she took in looking on him; while the good man, having receiv'd her bounty, after a very low obeisance, proceeded to the rest; and Miranda casting after him a look all languishing, as long as he remain'd in the church, departed with a sigh as soon as she saw him go out, and returned to her apartment without speaking one word to the young Fille Devote, who attended her; so absolutely was her soul employ'd with this young holy man. Cornelia (so was this maid call'd who was with her) perceiving she was so silent, who us'd to be all wit and good humour, and observing her little disorder at the sight of the young father, tho' she was far from imagining it to be love, took an occasion, when she was come home, to speak of him. ' Madam, said she, did you not observe that fine young Cordelier, who brought the box?' At a question that nam'd that object of her thoughts, Miranda blush'd; and she finding she did so, redoubled her confusion, and she had scarce courage enough to say, — Yes, I did observe him, and then forcing herself to smile a little, continu'd, ' And I wonder'd to see so jolly a young friar of an order so severe and mortify'd. — Madam, reply'd Cornelia, when you know his story, you will not wonder.' Miranda, who was impatient to know all that concern'd her new conqueror, oblig'd her to tell his story; and Cornelia obey'd, and proceeded.



### *The HISTORY of Prince HENRICK.*

**Y**OU must know, madam, that this young holy man is a prince of Germany, of the house of —, whose fate it was, to fall most passionately in love with a fair young lady, who lov'd him with an ardour equal to what he vow'd her. Sure of her heart, and wanting only the approbation of her parents, and his own, which her quality did not suffer him to despair of, he boasted of his happiness to a young prince, his elder brother, a youth amorous and fierce, impatient of joys, and sensible of beauty, taking fire with all fair eyes: he was his father's darling, and delight of his fond mother; and, by an ascendant over both their hearts, rul'd their wills.

This



This young prince no sooner saw, but lov'd the fair mistress of his brother; and with an authority of a sovereign, rather than the advice of a friend, warn'd his brother Henrick, (this now young friar) to approach no more this lady, whom he had seen; and seeing lov'd.

In vain the poor surprized prince pleads his right of love, his exchange of vows, and assurance of a heart that could never be but for himself. In vain he urges his nearness of blood, his friendship, his passion, or his life, which so entirely depended on the possession of the charming maid. All his pleading serv'd but to blow his brother's flame; and the more he implores, the more the other burns; and while Henrick follows him on his knees with humble submissions, the other flies from him in rages of transported love; nor could his tears that pursued his brother's steps, move him to pity: hot headed, vain-conceited of his beauty, and greater quality as elder brother, he doubts not of success, and resolv'd to sacrifice all to the violence of his new-born passion.

In short, he speaks of his design to his mother, who promised him her assistance; and accordingly proposing it first to the prince her husband, urging the languishment of her son, she soon wrought so on him, that a match being concluded between the parents of this young beauty, and Henrick's brother, the hour was appointed before she knew of the sacrifice she was to be made. And while this was in agitation, Henrick was sent on some great affairs, up into Germany, far out of the way; not but his boding heart, with perpetual sighs and throbs eternally foretold him his fate.

All the letters he wrote were intercepted, as well as those she wrote to him. She finds herself every day perplex'd with the addresses of the prince she hated; he was ever sighing at her feet. In vain were all her reproaches, and all her coldness, he was on the surer side; for what he found love would not do, force of parents would.

She complains in her heart, of young Henrick, from whom she could never receive one letter; and at last could not forbear bursting into tears, in spite of all her force, and feigned courage, when, on a day, the prince told her, that Henrick was withdrawn to give him time to court her; to whom he said, he confessed he had made some vows, but did repent of them, knowing himself too young to make them good: that it was for that reason he brought him first to see her; and for that reason that after that, he never saw her more, nor so much as took leave of her; when indeed, his death lay upon the next visit, his brother having sworn to murder him; and



to that end, put a guard upon him, till he was sent into Germany.

All this he uttered with so many passionate asseverations, vows, and seeming pity for her being so inhumanly abandon'd, that she almost gave credit to all he had said, and had much ado to keep herself within the bounds of moderation, and silent grief. Her heart was breaking, her eyes languished, and her cheeks grew pale, and she had like to have fallen dead into the treacherous arms of him that had reduc'd her to this discovery; but she did what she could to assume her courage, and to shew as little resentment as possible for a heart, like hers, oppressed with love, and now abandon'd by the dear object of its joys and pains.

But not to tire you with this adventure, the day arriv'd whereon our still weeping fair unfortunate was to be sacrific'd to the capriciousness of love; and she was carried to court by her parents, without knowing to what end, where she was even compell'd to marry the prince.

Henrick, who all this while knew no more of his unhappiness than what his fears suggested, returns, and passes even to the presence of his father, before he knew any thing of his fortune; where he beheld his mistress and his brother with his father, in so much familiarity, as he no longer doubted his destiny. 'Tis hard to judge, whether the lady or himself, was most surprized; she was all pale and immoveable in her chair, and Henrick fix'd like a statue; at last grief and rage took place of amazement, and he could not forbear crying out, 'Ah, Traitor! Is it thus you have treated a friend and brother? And you, O perjur'd Charmer! Is it thus you have rewarded all my vows?' He could say no more; but reeling against the door, had fallen in a swoon upon the floor, had not his page caught him in his arms, who was entering with him. The good old prince, the father, who knew not what all this meant, was soon inform'd by the young weeping princess; who, in relating the story of her amour with Henrick, told her tale in so moving a manner, as brought tears to the old king's eyes, and rage to those of her husband: he immediately grew jealous to the last degree; he finds himself in possession, 'tis true, of the beauty he ador'd, but the beauty adoring another; a prince young and charming as the light, soft, witty, and raging with an equal passion. He finds this dreaded rival in the same house with him, with an authority equal to his own; and fancies, where two hearts are so entirely agreed, and have so good an understanding, it would not be impossible to find opportunities to satisfy and ease that mutual



mutual flame, that burnt so equally in both; he therefore resolved to send him out of the world, and to establish his own repose by a deed, wicked, cruel, and unnatural, to have him assassinated the first opportunity he could find. This resolution set him a little at ease, and he strove to dissemble kindness to Henrick, with all the art he was capable of, suffering him to come often to the apartment of the princess, and to entertain her oftentimes with discourse, when he was not near enough to hear what he spoke; but still watching their eyes, he found those of Henrick full of tears, ready to flow, but restrain'd, looking all dying, and yet reproaching, while those of the princess were ever bent to the earth, and she, as much as possible, shunning his conversation. Yet this did not satisfy the jealous husband; 'twas not her complaisance that could appease him; he found her heart was panting within, whenever Henrick approach'd her, and every visit more and more confirm'd his death.

The father often found the disorders of the sons; the softness and address of the one gave him as much fear, as the angry bluntings, the fierce looks, and broken replies of the other, whenever he beheld Henrick approach his wife; so that the father, fearing some ill consequence of this, besought Henrick to withdraw to some other country, or travel into Italy, he being now of an age that required a view of the world. He told his father, that he would obey his commands, though he was certain, that moment he was to be separated from the sight of the fair princess, his sister, would be the last of his life; and, in fine, made so pitiful a story of his suffering love, as almost moved the old king to compassionate him so far, as to permit him to stay; but he saw inevitable danger in that, and therefore bid him prepare for his journey.

That which passed between the father and Henrick, being a secret, none talked of his departing from court; so that the design of the brother went on; and making a hunting-match one day, where most young people of quality were, he order'd some whom he had hired, to follow his brother, so as if he chanced to go out of the way, to dispatch him; and accordingly, fortune gave them an opportunity; for he lagg'd behind the company, and turned aside into a pleasant thicket of hazles, where alighting, he walk'd on foot in the most pleasant part of it, full of thought how to divide his soul between love and obedience. He was sensible that he ought not to stay; he was but an affliction to the young princess, whose honour could never permit her to ease any part of his flame;



nor was he so vicious to entertain a thought that should stain her virtue. He beheld her now as his brother's wife, and that secured his flame from all loose desires, if her native modesty had not been sufficient of itself to have done it, as well as that profound respect he paid her; and he considered, in obeying his father, he left her at ease, and his brother freed of a thousand fears; he went to seek a cure, which if he could not find, at last he could but die; and so he must, even at her feet: However, that it was more noble to seek a remedy for his disease, than expect a certain death by staying. After a thousand reflections on his hard fate, and bemoaning himself, and blaming his cruel stars, that had doom'd him to die so young, after an infinity of sighs and tears, resolvings and unresolvings, he on the sudden was interrupted by the trampling of some horses he heard, and their rushing through the boughs, and saw four men make towards him: He had not time to mount, being walk'd some paces from his horse. One of the men advanced, and cry'd, Prince, you must die—I do believe thee, reply'd Henrick) but not by a hand so base as thine: And at the same time drawing his sword, run him into the groin. When the fellow found himself wounded, he wheel'd off and cry'd, Thou art a prophet, and hast rewarded my treachery with death. The rest came up, and one shot at the prince, and shot him in the shoulder; the other two hastily laying hold (but too late) on the hand of the murderer, cry'd, Hold, traitor: we relent, and he shall not die. He reply'd, 'Tis too late, he is shot; and see he lies dead. Let us provide for ourselves, and tell the prince, we have done the work; for you are as guilty as I am. At that they all fled, and left the prince lying under a tree, weltering in his blood.

About the evening, the forester going his walks, saw the horse richly caparison'd, without a rider, at the entrance of the wood; and going farther, to see if he could find its owner, found there the prince almost dead; he immediately mounts him on the horse, and himself behind, bore him up, and carried him to the lodge; where he had only one old man, his father: well skilled in surgery, and a boy. They put him to bed; and the old forester, with what art he had, dress'd his wound, and in the morning sent for an abler surgeon, of whom the prince enjoin'd secrecy, because he knew him. The man was faithful and the prince in time was recover'd of his wound; and as soon as he was well, he came for Flanders, in the habit of a pilgrim, and after some time took the order of St. Francis, none knowing what became of him, till he was profess'd; and then



then he wrote his own story to the prince his father, to his mistress, and his ungrateful brother. The young princess did not long survive his loss, she languish'd from the moment of his departure ; and he had this to confirm his devout life, to know she dy'd for him.

My brother, madam, was an officer under the prince his father, and knew his story perfectly well ; from whose mouth I had it.

What ! (reply'd Miranda then) is father Henrick a man of quality ? yes, madam, (said Cornelia) and has changed his name to Francisco. But Miranda, fearing to betray the sentiments of her heart, by asking any more questions about him, turned the discourse ; and some persons of quality came in to visit her (for her apartment was about six o'clock, like the presence-chamber of a queen, always filled with the greatest people :) There met all the beau esprits, and all the beauties. But it was visible Miranda was not so gay as she used to be ; but pensive, and answering ma! a propos to all that was said to her. She was a thousand times going to speak against her will, something of the charming friar, who was never from her thoughts ; and she imagined, if he could inspire love in a coarse, grey, ill-made habit, a shorn crown, a hair-cord about his waist, bare-legg'd, in sandals instead of shoes ; what must he do, when looking back on time, she beholds him in a prospect of glory, with all that youth, and illustrious beauty, set off by the advantage of dress and equipage ? She frames an idea of him all gay and splendid, and looks on his present habit as some disguise proper for the stealths of love ; some feigned put-on shape, with the more security to approach a mistress, and make himself happy ; and that the robe laid by, she has the lover in his proper beauty, the same he would have been, if any other habit (though ever so rich) were put off : In the bed, the silent gloomy night, and the soft embraces of her arms, he loses all the friar, and assumes all the prince ; and that awful reverence, due alone to his holy habit, he exchanges for a thousand dalliances, for which his youth was made ; for love, and all the happiness of life. Some moments she fancies him a lover, and that the fair object that takes up all his heart, has left no room for her there ; but that was a thought that did not long perplex her, and which, almost as soon as born, she turned to her advantage. She beholds him a lover, and therefore finds he has a heart sensible and tender ; he had youth to be fir'd, as well as to inspire ; he was from the lov'd object, and totally without



hope; and she reasonably consider'd, that flame would of itself soon die, that had only despair to feed on. She beheld her own charms; and experience, as well as her glass, told her, they never failed of conquest, especially where they designed it: And she believed Henrick would be glad, at least, to quench that flame in himself, by an amour with her, which was kindled by the young princess of ——— his sister.

These, and a thousand other self-flatteries, all vain and indiscreet, took up her waking nights, and now more retired days; while love, to make her truly wretched, suffered her to sooth herself with fond imaginations; not so much as permitting her reason to plead one moment to save her from undoing: She would not suffer it to tell her, he had taken holy orders, made sacred and solemn vows of everlasting chastity, that it was impossible he could marry her, or lay before her any argument that might prevent her ruin; but love, mad malicious love, was always called to counsel, and, like easy monarchs, she had no ears, but for flatterers.

Well then, she is resolv'd to love, without considering to what end, and what must be the consequence of such an amour. She now missed no day of being at the little church, where she had the happiness, or rather the misfortune (so love ordained) to see this ravisher of her heart and soul; and every day she took new fire from his lovely eyes. Unawares, unknown, and unwillingly, he gave her wounds, and the difficulty of her cure made her rage the more: She burnt, she languish'd, and dy'd for the young innocent, who knew not he was the author of so much mischief.

Now she resolves a thousand ways in her tortur'd mind, to let him know her anguish, and at last pitch'd upon that of writing to him soft billets, which she had learn'd the art of doing; or if she had not, she had now fire enough to inspire her with all that could charm or move. These she deliver'd to a young wench, who waited on her; and whom she had entirely subdued to her interest, to give a certain lay-brother of the order, who was a very simple harmless wretch, and who served in the kitchen, in the nature of a cook, in the monastery of Cordeliers. She gave him gold to secure his faith and service; and not knowing from whence they came (with so good credentials) he undertook to deliver the letters to father Francisco; which letters were all afterwards, as you shall hear, produced in open court. These letters came every day; and the sense of the first was, to tell him, that a very beautiful young lady, of great fortune, was in love with him,



him, without naming her ; but it came as from a third person, to let him know the secret, that she desir'd he would let her know whether she might hope any return from him ; assuring him, he needed but only see the fair languisher, to confess himself her slave.

This letter being deliver'd him, he read by himself, and was surpriz'd to receive words of this nature, being so great a stranger in that place ; and could not imagine, or would not give himself the trouble of guessing who this should be, because he never designed to make returns.

The next day, Miranda, finding no advantage from her messenger of love, in the evening sends another (impatient of delay) confessing that she who suffer'd the shame of writing and imploring, was the person herself who adored him. 'Twas there her raging love made her say all things that discover'd the nature of its flame, and propose to flee with him to any part of the world, if he would quit the convent ; that she had a fortune considerable enough to make him happy ; and that his youth and quality were not given him to so unprofitable an end as to lose themselves in a convent, where poverty and ease was all the business. In fine, she leaves nothing unurg'd that might debauch and invite him ; not forgetting to send him her own character of beauty, and left him to judge of her wit and spirit by her writing, and her love by the extremity of passion she professed. To all which the lovely friar made no return, as believing a gentle capitulation or exhortation to her would but inflame her the more, and give new occasions for her continuing to write. All her reasonings, false and vicious, he despised, pitied the error of her love, and was proof against all she could plead. Yet notwithstanding his silence, which left her in doubt, and more tormented her, she ceased not to pursue him with her letters, varying her style ; sometimes all wanton, loose and raving ; sometimes feigning a virgin-modesty all over, accusing herself, blaming her conduct, and sighing her destiny, as one compell'd to the shameful discovery by the austerity of his vow and habit, asking his pity and forgiveness ; urging him in charity to use his fatherly care to persuade and reason with her wild desires, and by his counsel drive the god from her heart, whose tyranny was worse than that of a fiend ; and he did not know what his pious advice might do. But still she writes in vain, in vain she varies her style, by a cunning peculiar to a maid possessed with such a sort of passion.

This cold neglect was still oil to the burning lamp, and she tries yet more arts, which for want of right thinking were as fruitless.



fruitless. She has recourse to presents; her letters came loaded with rings of great price, and jewels, which fops of quality had given her. Many of this sort he received, before he knew where to return them, or how, and on this occasion alone he sent her a letter, and restor'd her trifles, as he called them: But his habit having not made him forget his quality and education, he wrote to her with all the profound respect imaginable; believing by her presents, and the liberality with which she parted with them, that she was of quality. But the whole letter, as he told me afterwards, was to persuade her from the honour she did him by loving him; urging a thousand reasons solid and pious, and assuring her, he had wholly devoted the rest of his days to heaven, and had no need of those gay trifles she had sent him, which were only fit to adorn ladies so fair as herself, and who had business with this glittering world, which he disdain'd and had for ever abandon'd. He sent her a thousand blessings, and told her she should be ever in his prayers, though not in his heart, as she desir'd: And abundance of goodness more he expressed, and counsel he gave her, which had the same effect with his silence; it made her love but the more, and the more impatient she grew. She now had a new occasion to write, she now is charmed with his wit; this was the new subject. She rallies his resolution, and endeavours to recall him to the world, by all the arguments that human invention is capable of.

But when she had above four months languished thus in vain, not missing one day, wherein she went not to see him, without discovering herself to him; she resolv'd as her last effort, to shew her person, and see what that, assisted by her tears, and soft words from her mouth, could do, to prevail upon him.

It happen'd to be on the eve of that day when she was to receive the sacrament, that she, covering herself with her veil, came to vespers, purposing to make choice of the conquering friar for her confessor.

She approach'd him; and as she did so, she trembled with love. At last she cry'd, 'Father, my confessor is gone for some time from the town, and I am oblig'd to-morrow to receive, and beg you will be pleased to take my confession.'

He could not refuse her; and let her into the sacristy, where there is a confession-chair, in which he seated himself; and on one side of him she kneel'd down, over-against a little altar, where the priests robes lie, on which were placed some lighted wax-candles, that made the little place very light and splendid, which shone full upon Miranda.

After



After the little preparation usual in confession, she turn'd up her veil, and discover'd to his view the most wondrous object of beauty he had ever seen, dress'd in all the glory of a young bride ; her hair and stomacher full of diamonds, that gave a lustre all dazling to her brighter face and eyes. He was surpriz'd at her amazing beauty, and question'd whether he saw a woman, or an angel at his feet. Her hands, which were elevated, as if in prayer, seem'd to be form'd of polish'd alabaster ; and he confessed, he had never seen any thing in nature so perfect, and so admirable.

He had somepains to compose himself to hear her confession, and was oblig'd to turn away his eyes, that his mind might not be perplex'd with an object so diverting ; when Miranda, opening the finest mouth in the world, and discovering new charms began her confession.

' Holy father, said she, amongst the number of my vile offences, that which afflicts me to the greatest degree, is, that I am in love : Not, continued she, that I believe simple and virtuous love a sin, when 'tis plac'd on an object proper and suitable ; but, my dear father, said she, and wept, I love with a violence which cannot be contain'd within the bounds of reason, moderation, or virtue. I love a man whom I cannot possess without a crime, and a man who cannot make me happy without being perjur'd. Is he marry'd, reply'd the father ? No ; answer'd Miranda. Are you so ? continu'd he. Neither, said she. Is he ally'd to you, a brother, or relation ? Neither of these, said she. He is unenjoy'd, unpromised ; and so am I : Nothing opposes our happiness, or makes my love a vice but you.——'Tis you deny me life : 'Tis you that forbid my flame : 'Tis you will have me die, and seek my remedy in my grave, when I complain of tortures, wounds and flames. O cruel charmer ! 'tis for you I languish ; and here at your feet, implore that pity, which all my addresses have fail'd of procuring me.'

With that, perceiving he was about to rise from his seat, she held him by his habit, and vow'd she would in that posture follow him, where ever he flew from her. She elevated her voice so loud, he was afraid she might be heard, and therefore suffer'd her to force him into his chair again ; where being seated, he began, in the most passionate terms imaginable, to dissuade her ; but finding she the more persisted in eagerness of passion ; he us'd all the tender assurance that he could force from himself, that he would have for her all the respect, esteem and friendship that he was capable of paying ; that he had a real compassion for her, and at last she prevail'd



so far with him, by her sighs and tears, as to own he had a tenderness for her, and that he could not behold so many charms, without being sensibly touch'd by 'em, and finding all those effects, that a maid so fair and young causes in the souls of men of youth and sense: but that, as he was assured, he could never be so happy to marry her, and as certain he could not grant any thing but honourable passion, he humbly besought her not to expect more from him than such. And then began to tell her how short life was, and transitory its joys; how soon she would grow weary of vice, and how often change to find real repose in it, but never arrive to it. He made an end, by new assurance of his eternal friendship, but utterly forbid her to hope.

Behold her now deny'd, refused and defeated, with all her pleading youth, beauty, tears, and knees imploring, as she lay, holding fast his scapular, and embracing his feet. What shall she do? She swells with pride, love, indignation and desire; her burning heart is bursting with despair, her eyes grow fierce, and from grief she rises to a storm; and in her agony of passion, with looks all disdainful, haughty, and full of rage, she began to revile him, as the poorest of animals; tells him his soul was dwindled to the meanness of his habit, and his vows of poverty were suited to his degenerate mind. \* And, said she, since all my nobler ways have fail'd me: and that, for a little hypocritical devotion, you resolve to lose the greatest blessings of life, and to sacrifice me to your religious pride and vanity, I will either force you to abandon that dull dissimulation, or you shall die, to prove your sanctity real. Therefore answer me immediately, answer my flame, my raging fire, which your eyes have kindled; or here, in this very moment, I will ruin thee; and make no scruple of revenging the pains I suffer, by that which shall take away your life and honour.

The trembling young man, who, all this while, with extreme anguish of mind, and fear of the dire result, had listen'd to her ravings, full of dread, demanded what she would have him do? when she reply'd. Do that which thy youth and beauty were ordain'd to do:—this place is private, a sacred silence reigns here, and no one dares to pry into the secrets of this holy place: we are secure from fears of interruption, as in deserts uninhabited, or caves forsaken by wild beasts. The tapers too shall veil their lights, and only that glimmering lamp shall be witness of our dear stealths of love—Come to my arms, my trembling longing arms, and curse the folly of thy bigotry, that has made thee so long lose a blessing, for which so many princes sigh in vain. At



At these words she rose from his feet, and snatching him in her arms, he could not defend himself from receiving a thousand kisses from the lovely mouth of the charming wanton; after which, she ran herself, and in an instant put out the candles. But he cry'd to her, In vain, O too indiscreet fair one, in vain you put out the light; for heaven still has eyes, and will look down upon my broken vows. I own your power, I own I have all the sense in the world of your charming touches; I am frail flesh and blood, but——yet I can resist; and prefer my vows to all your powerful temptations.—I will be deaf and blind, and guard my heart with walls of ice, and make you know, that when the flames of true devotion are kindled in a heart, it puts out all other fires; which are as ineffectual, as candles lighted in the face of the sun. Go vain wanton, and repent, and mortify that blood which has betray'd thee, and which will one day ruin both thy soul and body.

At these words, Miranda, more enrag'd, the nearer she imagin'd herself to happiness, made no reply; but throwing herself into the confessing chair, and pulling the young friar into her lap, she elevated her voice to such a degree, in crying out, help, help! rape! help, help! that she was heard all over the church, which was full of people at their evening's devotion; who flock'd about the door of the sacristy, which was shut with a spring lock on the inside, but they durst not open the door.

'Tis easily to be imagin'd, in what condition our young friar was, at this stratagem of his wicked mistress. He strove to break from those arms that held him so fast: and his bustling to get away, and her's to retain him, disorder'd her hair and habit to such a degree as gave more credit to her accusation.

The fathers had a door on the other side, by which they usually enter'd, and at the report that was made them, they hasted thither, and found Miranda and the good father very indecently struggling; which they mis-interpreted, as Miranda desir'd, who, all in tears, threw herself at the feet of the provincial, who was one of those that enter'd, and cry'd, O holy father! revenge an innocent maid, undone and lost to fame and honour, by that vile monster. For, O holy father, could it have enter'd into the heart of man, to have done so horrid a deed, as to attempt the virgin honour of an unspotted maid, and one of my degree, even in the moment of my confession, in that holy time, when I was prostrate before him and heaven, confessing those sins that press'd my conscience; even then to load my soul with infamy, to add to my number a weight that must sink me to hell? alas! under the security of his  
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innocent



innocent looks, his holy habit, and his awful function, I was led into this room to make my confession ; where, he locking the door, I had no sooner began, but he took fire at my fatal beauty ; and starting up, put out the candles and caught me in his arms ; and raising me from the pavement, set me in the confession chair, and then — Oh, spare me the rest.

With that a shower of tears burst from her eyes, and sobs so naturally acted, as left no doubt upon the good men, but all she had spoken was truth,

At first, (proceeded she) I was unwilling to bring so great a scandal on his order, as to cry out ; but struggled as long as I had breath ; pleaded the heinousness of the crime, urging my quality, and the danger of the attempt. But he, deaf as the winds, and ruffling as a storm, pursu'd his design with so much force, as I at last unable to resist, was robb'd of my native purity. With what life and breath I had, I call'd for assistance, but alas ! your succours came too late : — You find me here, a wretched, undone, and ravish'd maid ; revenge me, fathers ; on the perfidious hypocrite, or give me a death that may secure your cruelty from being proclaim'd over the world, or my tongue will be reproaching you, and cursing the wicked author of my infamy.

She ended as she began, with a thousand sighs and tears ; and received from the provincial all assurances of revenge.

The innocent betray'd victim, all the while she was speaking, heard her with an astonishment that may easily be imagined ; yet shew'd no extravagant signs of it, as those would do, who feign it, to be thought innocent ; but being really so, he bore with an humble, modest, and blushing countenance, all her accusations ; which silent shame they mistook for evident signs of his guilt.

When the provincial demanded, with an unwonted severity in his eyes and voice, what he could answer for himself ? calling him profaner of his sacred vows, and infamy to the holy order ; the injur'd, but innocently accus'd, only reply'd : ' May heaven forgive that bad woman, and bring her to repentance ! for his part, he was not so much in love with life, as to use many arguments to justify his innocence ; unless it were to free that order from a scandal, of which he had the honour to be profess'd. But as for himself, life or death were things indifferent to him, who heartily despis'd the world.'

He said no more, and suffer'd himself to be led before the magistrate ; who committed him to prison, upon the accusation of this implacable beauty ; who, with so much feigned sorrow



sorrow, prosecuted the matter, even to his tryal and condemnation; where he refused to make any great defence for himself. But being daily visited by all the religious, both of his own and other orders, they oblig'd him (some of them knowing the austerity of his life, others his cause of griefs that first brought him into orders, and others pretending a nearer knowledge, even of his soul itself) to stand upon his justification, and discover what he knew of that wicked woman, whose life had not been so exemplary for virtue, not to have given the world a thousand suspicions of her lewdness and prostitutions.

The daily importunities of these fathers made him produce her letters: but as he had all the gown-men on his side, she had all the hats and feathers on hers; all the men of quality taking her part, and all the church-men his. They heard his daily protestations and vows, but not a word of what passed at confession was yet discover'd: he held that as a secret sacred on his part; and what was said in nature of a confession, was not to be revealed, though his life depended on the discovery. But as to the letters, they were forc'd from him, and expos'd; however, matters were carry'd with so high a hand against him, that they serv'd for no proof at all of his innocence, and he was at last condemn'd to be burnt at the market-place.

After his sentence was pass'd, the whole body of priests made their addresses to the Marquis Castel Roderigo, the then governor of Flanders, for a reprieve; which after much ado, was granted him for some weeks, but with an absolute denial of pardon: so prevailing were the young cavaliers of his court, who were all adorers of this fair jilt.

About this time, while the poor innocent young Henrick was thus languishing in prison, in a dark and dismal dungeon, and Miranda cured of her love, was triumphing in her revenge, expecting and daily giving new conquests; and who, by this time, had re-assumed all her wonted gaiety; there was a great noise about the town, that a prince of mighty name, and fam'd for all the excellencies of his sex, was arriv'd; a prince young, and gloriously attended, call'd prince Tarquin.

We had often heard of this great man, and that he was making his travels in France and Germany, and we had also heard, that some years before, he being about eighteen years of age, in the time when our king Charles, of blessed memory, was in Brussels, in the last year of his banishment, that all on a sudden, this young man rose up upon them like the sun, all glorious and dazling, demanding place of all the princes in that court. And when his pretence was demanded, own'd himself prince Tarquin, of the race of the last kings of Rome, made good his title, and took his place accordingly.



Perhaps there could be nothing seen so magnificent as this prince: he was, as I said, extremely handsome, and wanted nothing that might adorn that native beauty to the best advantage. His parts were suitable to the rest: he had an accomplishment fit for a prince, an air haughty, but a carriage affable, easy in conversation, and very entertaining, liberal and good natur'd, brave and inoffensive.

He was all the discourse of the town; some laughing at his title, others reverencing it: Some cry'd, that he was an impostor; others, that he had made his title as plain, as if Tarquin had reign'd but a year ago. Some made friendships with him, others would have nothing to say to him: but all wonder'd where his revenue was, that supported this grandeur; and believ'd, tho' he could make his descent from the Roman kings very well out, that he could not lay so good a claim to the Roman land.

But the men might be of what opinion they pleas'd concerning him; the ladies were all agreed that he was a young handsome prince, and a prince not to be resisted: he had all their wishes, all their eyes, and all their hearts. They now dress'd only for him; and what church he grac'd, was sure to have the beauties, and all that thought themselves so.

You may believe, our amorous Miranda was not the least conquest he made. She no sooner heard of him, which was as soon as he arriv'd, but she fell in love with his very name. Jesu!—a young king of Rome! Oh, it was so novel, that she doated on the title; and had not car'd whether the rest had been man or monkey almost; she was resolv'd to be the Lucretia that this young Tarquin should ravish.

To this end, she was no sooner up the next day, but she sent him a Billet Doux, assuring him how much she admired his fame; and that being a stranger in the town, she begged the honour of introducing him to all the belle conversations, &c. which he took for the invitation of some coquet, who had interest in fair ladies; and civilly return'd her an answer that he would wait on her. She had him that day watched to church; and impatient to see what she heard so many people flock to see, she went also to the same church; those sanctified abodes being too often profaned by such devotees, whose business is to ogle and ensnare.

But what a noise and humming was heard in the church, when Tarquin enter'd! his grace, his mien, his fashion, his beauty, his dress, and his equipage, surprized all that were present: and by the good management and care of Miranda, she got to kneel at the side of the altar, just over against the prince.



prince, so that, if he would, he could not avoid looking full upon her. She had turned up her veil, and all her face and shape appear'd such, and so enchanting, as I have described; and her beauty heighten'd with blushes, and her eyes full of spirit and fire, with joy to find the young Roman monarch so charming, she appear'd like something more than mortal, and compell'd his eyes to a fixed gazing on her face: she never glanc'd that way, but she met them; and then would feign so modest a shame, and cast her eyes downwards with such inviting art, that he was wholly ravish'd and charm'd, and she overjoy'd to find he was so.

The ceremony being ended, he sent a page to follow that lady home, himself pursuing her to the door of the church, where he took some holy water, and threw upon her, and made her a profound reverence. She forc'd an innocent look, and a modest gratitude in her face, and bow'd, and pass'd forward, half assur'd of her conquest; he leaving her to go home to his lodging, and impatiently wait the return of his page. And all the ladies who saw this first beginning between the prince and Miranda, began to curse and envy her charms, who had deprived them of half their hopes.

After this, I need not tell you, he made Miranda a visit: and from that day never left her apartment, but when he went home at nights, or unless he had business; so entirely was he conquer'd by this fair one. But the bishop, and several men of quality, in orders, that profess'd friendship to him, advised him from her company; and spoke several things to him, that might (if love had not made him blind) have reclaimed him from the pursuit of his ruin. But whatever they trusted him with, she had the art to wind herself about his heart, and make him unravel all his secrets; and then knew as well, by feign'd sighs and tears, to make him disbelieve all; so that he had no faith but for her; and was wholly enchanted and bewitched by her. At last, in spite of all that would have opposed it, he marry'd this infamous woman, possess'd by so many great men and strangers before, while all the world was pitying his shame and misfortunes.

Being marry'd, they took a great house; and as she was indeed a great fortune, and now a great princess, there was nothing wanting that was agreeable to their quality; all was splendid and magnificent. But all this would not acquire them the world's esteem; they had an abhorrence for her former life, and despised her; and for his espousing a woman so infamous, they despised him. So that though they admir'd, and gazed upon their equipage, and glorious dress, they foresaw the ruin that attended it, and paid her quality little respect.



She was no sooner married, but her uncle died; and dividing his fortune between Miranda and her sister, leaves the young heiress, and all her fortune, in the hands of the princess.

We will call this sister Alcidiana; she was about fourteen years of age, and now had chosen her brother, the prince, for her guardian. If Alcidiana were not altogether so great a beauty as her sister, she had charms to procure her a great many lovers, though her fortune had not been so considerable as it was; but with that addition, you may believe, she wanted no courtships from those of the best quality; tho' every body deplor'd her being under the tutorage of a lady so expert in the vices of her sex, and so cunning a manager of sin, as was the princess; who, on her part, failed not, by all the obliging endearments, to engage the mind of this young maid, and to subdue her wholly to her government. All her senses were regaled with pleasure, she saw nothing but glory and magnificence, heard nothing but musick of the sweetest sounds; the richest perfumes employ'd her smelling; and all she eat and touch'd was delicate and inviting; and being too young to consider how this grandeur was to be continu'd, little imagined her fortune was diminishing, towards its needless support.

When the princess went to church, she had her gentleman bare before her, carrying a velvet cushion, for her to kneel on, and her train borne up a prodigious length, led by a gentleman usher, bare; follow'd by footmen, pages and women. And in this state she would walk in the streets, and in her train two or three coaches, and a velvet chair, would follow in state.

It was thus for some time they liv'd, and the princess was daily press'd with sighing lovers for her consent to marry Alcidiana; but she had still one art or other to put them off, and so broke all the matches that were proposed to her, notwithstanding their friends had endeavour'd to make several great matches for her; but the princess was positive in her denial, and one way or other broke all. At last there was one proposed, yet more advantageous, a young count, with whom the young maid grew passionately in love, and besought her sister to consent that she might have him, and got the prince to speak in her behalf; but he had no sooner heard the reasons Miranda gave him, but he chang'd his mind, and suited it to hers, and sh-, as before, broke off that amour: which so incensed Alcidiana, that she got from her guard, and ran away, putting herself into the hands of a wealthy merchant, her kinsman, and one who bore the greatest authority in the city; him she chooses for her guardian, resolving to be no longer a slave to the tyranny of her sister. And so well she ordered  
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matters, that she writ to this young cavalier, her last lover, and retrieved him; who came back to Antwerp again, to renew his courtship.

Both parties being agreed, it was no hard matter to persuade all but the princess. But though she opposed it, it was resolved on, and the day appointed for marriage, and the portion demanded; demanded only, but never to be paid, the best part of it being spent. However, she put them off from day to day, by a thousand frivolous delays; and when she saw they would have recourse to force, and that all her magnificence would be at end, if the law should prevail against her; and that without this sister's fortune, she could not long support her grandeur; she bethought herself of a means to make it all her own, by getting her sister made away; but she being out of her tuition, she was not able to accomplish so great a deed of darkness. But since it was resolved, it must be done, she contrives a thousand stratagems; and at last pitches upon an effectual one.

She had a page call'd Van Brune, a youth of great address and wit, and one she had long managed for her purpose. This youth was about seventeen years of age, and extremely beautiful; and in the time when Alcidiana lived with the princess, she was a little in love with this handsome boy; but it was checked in its infancy, and never grew up to a flame: nevertheless, Alcidiana retained still a sort of tenderness for him, while he burnt in good earnest with love for the princess.

The princess one day ordering this page to wait on her in her closet, she shut the door; and after a thousand questions of what he would undertake to serve her, the boy finding himself alone, and caress'd by the person he ador'd, with joyful blushes told her, there was nothing upon earth, he would not do, to obey her least commands. She grew more familiar with him, to oblige him; and seeing love dance in his eyes, she treated him more like a lover, than a servant; till at last the youth, wholly transported out of himself, fell at her feet, and implor'd to receive her commands, that he might fly to execute them; for he was not able to bear her charming words, looks and touches, and retain his duty. At this she smil'd, and told him, the work was of such a nature, as would mortify all flames about him; and he would have more need of rage, envy, and malice, than the aids of a passion so soft as what she now found him capable of. He assur'd her he would stick at nothing, tho' even against his nature, to recompense for the boldness he now, through his indiscretion, had discover'd. She told him that he had committed no fault, and that possibly,  
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the pay he should receive for the service she required at his hands, should be——what he most wish'd for in the world. At this he bow'd to the earth; and kissing her feet, bade her command, and then she boldly told him, 'Twas to kill her sister Alcidiana. The youth, without so much as staring or pausing upon the matter, told her, It should be done; and bowing low, immediately went out of the closet. She call'd him back, and would have given him some instructions; but he refused it, and said, The action and contrivance should be all his own. And offering to go again, she——again recalled him; putting into his hand a purse of an hundred pistoles, which he took and with a low bow departed.

He no sooner left her presence, but he goes directly, and buys a dole of poison, and went immediately to the house where Alcidiana lived; where desiring to be brought to her presence, he fell a weeping; and told her, his lady had fallen out with him, and dismissed him her service; and since from a child he had been brought up in the family, he humbly besought Alcidiana to receive him into her's, she being in a few day's to be marry'd. There needed not much intreaty to a thing that pleased her so well, and she immediately received him to pension: and he waited some days on her before he could get an opportunity to administer his devilish potion. But one night, when she drank wine with roasted apples, which was usual with her; instead of sugar, or with the sugar, the baneful drug was mixed, and she drank it down.

About this time, there was a great talk of this page's going from one sister to the other. And prince Tarquin, who was ignorant of the design from the beginning to the end, hearing some men of quality at his table speaking of Van Brune's change of place (the princess then keeping her chamber upon some trifling indisposition) he answer'd, 'That surely they were mistaken, that he was not dismissed from the princess's service:' And calling some of his servants, he asked for Van Brune; and whether any thing had happen'd between her highness and him, that had occasion'd his being turned off. They all seem'd ignorant of the matter; and those who had spoken of it, began to fancy there was some juggle in the case, which time would bring to light.

The ensuing day 'twas all over the town, that Alcidiana was poison'd; and though not dead, yet very near it; and that the doctors said, she had taken mercury. So that there was never so formidable a sight as this fair young creature; her head and body swoln, her eyes starting out, her face black and all deformed; so that diligent search was made, who it  
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should be that did this; who gave her drink and meat. The cook and butler were examined, the footmen called to an account; but all concluded, she received nothing but from the hand of her new page, since he came into her service. He was examined, and shew'd a thousand guilty looks: and the apothecary, then attending among the doctors, proved he had bought mercury of him three or four days before; which he could not deny; and making many excuses for his buying it, betray'd him the more; so ill he chanced to dissemble. He was immediately sent to be examined by the margrave or justice, who made his mittimus, and sent him to prison.

'Tis easy to imagine, in what fears and confusion the princess was at this news: she took her chamber upon it, more to hide her guilty face, than for any indisposition. And the doctors apply'd such remedies to Alcadiana, such antidotes against the poison, that in a short time she recover'd; but lost the finest hair in the world, and the complexion of her face ever after.

It was not long before the trials for criminals came on; and the day being arrived, Van Brune was try'd the first of all; every body having read his destiny, according as they wish'd it; and none would believe, but just indeed as it was: so that for the revenge they hoped to see fall upon the princess, every one wish'd he might find no mercy, that she might share of his shame and misery.

The session's-house was fill'd that day with all the ladies, and chief of the town, to hear the result of his trial; and the sad youth was brought, loaded with chains, and pale as death; where every circumstance being sufficiently proved against him, and he making but a weak defence for himself, he was convicted, and sent back to prison, to receive his sentence of death on the morrow; where he owned all, and who set him on to do it. He owned 'twas not reward of gain he did it for, but he should command at his pleasure the possession of his mistress, the princess, who should deny him nothing, after having entrusted him with so great a secret; and that besides, she had elevated him with the promise of that glorious reward, and had dazzled his young heart with so charming a prospect, that blind and mad with joy, he rush'd forward to gain the desired prize, and thought on nothing but his coming happiness: that he saw too late the follies of his presumptuous flame, and curst the deluding flatteries of the fair hypocrite, who had soothed him to his undoing: that he was a miserable victim to her wickedness; and hoped he should warn all young men, by his fall, to avoid the dissimulation of the deceiving fair: that he hoped they would have pity on his youth, and attribute his

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crime to the subtle persuasions alone of his mistress the princess: And that since Alcidiana was not dead, they would grant him mercy, and permit him to live to repent of his grievous crime, in some part of the world, whither they might banish him.

He ended with tears, that fell in abundance from his eyes; and immediately the princess was apprehended, and brought to prison, to the same prison where yet the poor young father Francisco was languishing, he having been from week to week reprieved, by the intercession of the fathers; and possibly she there had time to make some reflections.

You may imagine Tarquin left no means untry'd, to prevent the imprisonment of the princess, and the public shame and infamy she was likely to undergo in this affair; but the whole city being over-joy'd that she would be punished, as the author of all this mischief, were generally bent against her, both priests, magistrates and people; the whole force of the stream running that way, she found no more favour than the meanest criminal. The prince therefore, when he saw 'twas impossible to rescue her from the hands of justice, suffer'd with grief unspeakable, what he could not prevent, and led her himself to the prison, follow'd by all his people, in as much state as if he had been going to his marriage; where, when she came, she was as well attended and served as before, he never stirring one moment from her.

The next day she was tried in open and common court; where she appeared in glory, led by Tarquin, and attended according to her quality: and she could not deny all the page had alledged against her, who was brought thither also in chains; and after a great many circumstances, she was found found guilty, and both received sentence; the page to be hanged till he was dead, on a gibbet in the market-place; and the princess to stand under the gibbet, with a rope about her neck, the other end of which was to be fastened to the gibbet where the page was hanging; and to have an inscription, in large characters, upon her back and breast, of the cause why; where she was to stand from ten to twelve.

This sentence was thought too favourable for so ill a woman, whose crimes deserved death, equal to that of Van Brune. Nevertheless, there were some who said, it was infinitely more severe than death itself.

The following Friday was the day of execution, and one need not tell of the abundance of people who were flocked together in the market-place; and all the windows were taken down, and filled with spectators; at the hour appointed, the



the fatal beauty appeared. She was dress'd in a black velvet gown, with a rich row of diamonds at the peak behind; and a petticoat of flower'd gold, very rich, and laced; with all things suitable. A gentleman carried her great velvet cushion before her, on which her prayer-book, embroider'd, was laid; her train was borne up by a page, and the prince led her, bare; follow'd by his footmen, pages, and other officers of his house.

When they arrived at the place of execution, the cushion was laid on the ground, upon a Portugal mat spread there for that purpose; and the princess stood on the cushion, with her prayer-book in her hand, and a priest by her side; and was accordingly tied up to the gibbet.

She had not stood ten minutes, before she had the mortification (at least one would think it so to her) to see her sad page, Van Brune, approach, fair as an angel, but languishing and pale. That sight moved all the beholders with as much pity, as that of the princess did with disdain and pleasure.

He was dressed in mourning, and very fine linen, bare-headed, with his own hair, the fairest that could be seen, hanging all in curls on his back and shoulders very long. He had a prayer-book of black velvet in his hand, and behaved himself with much penitence and devotion.

When he came under the gibbet, he seeing his mistress in that condition, shewed an infinite concern, and his fair face was covered over with blushes; and falling at her feet, he humbly ask'd her pardon for having been the occasion of so great an infamy to her, by a weak confession, which the fears of youth, and hopes of life, had obliged him to make, so greatly to her dishonour; for indeed he wanted that manly strength, to bear the efforts of dying, as he ought, in silence, rather than of committing so great a crime against his duty, and honour itself; and that he could not die in peace, unless she would forgive him. The princess only nodded her head, and cried, I do ———

After speaking a short time to his father confessor, who was with him, he chearfully mounted the ladder, and in sight of the princess he was turned off, while a loud cry was heard thro' all the market-place, especially from the fair sex. He hanged there till the time the princess was to depart; and then she was put into a rich embroidered chair, and carry'd away, Tarquin going into his, for he had all that time stood supporting the princess under the gallows, and was very weary. She was sent back, till her releasement came, which was that night about seven o'clock; and then she was conducted to



her own house in great state, with a dozen white wax flam-beaux about her chair.

If the guardian of Alcidiana, and her friends, before were impatient of having the portion out of the hands of these extravagant, it is not to be imagined, but they were now much more so; and the next day they sent an officer, according to law, to demand it, or to summon the prince to give reasons why he would not pay it. The officer received for answer, that the money should be called in, and paid in a short time, for they would not grant them long, as they every moment suspected the prince would pack up and be gone, some time or other on a sudden; and for that reason they would not trust him without bail, or two officers to remain in his house, to see that nothing should be remov'd or touch'd. As for bail, or security he could give none; every one sunk their heads out of the collar, when it came to that: so that he was oblig'd at his own expence, to maintain officers in his house.

The princess finding herself reduced to the last extremity, and that she must either produce the value of a hundred thousand crowns, or see the prince her husband lodged for ever in a prison, and all their glory vanish; and that it was impossible to fly, since guarded; she had recourse to an extremity, worse than the affair of Van Brune. And in order to this, she first puts on a world of sorrow and concern, for what she feared might arrive to the prince: and indeed, if ever she shed tears which she did not dissemble, it was upon this occasion. But here she almost over-acted: she stirred not from her bed, and refused to eat, or sleep, or see the light; so that the day being shut out of her chamber, she lived by wax-lights, and refus'd all comfort and consolation.

The prince, raving with love, tender compassion and grief, never stirred from her bed side, nor ceased to implore, that she would suffer herself to live. But she, who was not now so passionately in love with Tarquin, as she was with the prince; nor so fond of the man as his titles; foresaw the total ruin of the last, if not prevented by avoiding the payment of this great sum; which could not otherwise be, than by the death of Alcidiana: and therefore, without ceasing, she wept, and cry'd out, 'She could not live, unless Alcidiana died. This Alcidiana (continued she) who has been the author of my shame; who has expos'd me under a gibbet, in the publick market-place — Oh! — I am deaf to all reason, blind to natural affection. I renounce her, I hate her as my mortal foe, my stop to glory, and the finisher of my days, e'er half my race of life be run.'

Then



Then throwing her false, but snowy, charming arms about the neck of her heart-breaking lord, and lover, who lay sighing, and listening by her side, he was charmed and bewitch'd into saying all things that appeased her; and lastly, told her, 'Alcidiana should be no longer any obstacle to her repose; but that, if she would look up, and cast her eyes of sweetness and love upon him, as heretofore; forget her sorrow, and redeem her lost health; he would take what measures she should propose to dispatch this fatal stop to her happiness, out of the way.'

These words failed not to make her caress him in the most endearing manner that love and flattery could invent; and kiss'd him to an oath, a solemn oath, to perform what he had promised; and he vow'd liberally. And she assumed in an instant her good-humour, and suffer'd a supper to be prepared, and did eat; which in many days before she had not done: so obstinate and powerful was she in dissembling well.

The next thing to be consider'd was, which way this deed was to be done; for they doubted not, but when it was done, all the world would lay it upon the princess, as done by her command: but she urged, suspicion was no proof; and that they never put to death any one, but when they had great and certain evidence who were the offenders. She was sure of her own constancy, that racks and tortures should never get the secret from her breast; and if he were as confident on his part, that there was no danger. Yet this preparation she made towards laying the fact on others, that she caused several letters to be wrote to Germany, as from the relations of Van Brune, who threaten'd Alcidiana with death, for depriving their kinsman (who was a gentleman) of his life, though he had not taken away hers. And it was the report of the town, how this young maid was threaten'd. And indeed, the death of the page had so afflicted a great many, that Alcidiana had procured herself abundance of enemies upon that account, because she might have saved him if she had pleased; but on the contrary, she was a spectator, and in full health and vigour, at his execution: and people were not so much concerned for her at this report, as they would have been.

The prince, who now had, by reasoning the matter soberly with Miranda, found it absolutely necessary to dispatch Alcidiana, resolv'd himself, and with his own hand, to execute it; not daring to trust to any of his most favourite servants, though he had many, who possibly would have obey'd him; for they loved him as he deserved, and so would all the world, had he not been so purely deluded by this fair enchantress. He therefore, as I said, resolv'd to keep this great secret to himself; and



and taking a pistol, charged well with two bullets, he watch'd an opportunity to shoot her as she should go out or in to her house, or coach, some evening.

To this end he waited several nights near her lodgings, but still, either she went not out, or when she return'd, she was so guarded with friends, her lover, and flambeaux, that he could not aim at her without endangering the life of some other. But one night above the rest, upon a Sunday, when he knew she would be at the theatre, for she never missed that day seeing the play, he waited at the corner of the Stadt-house, near the theatre, with his cloak cast over his face, and a black perriwig, all alone, with his pistol ready cock'd; and remain'd not very long but he saw her kinsman's coach come along; 'twas almost dark, day was just shutting up her beauties, and left such a light to govern the world, as served only just to distinguish one object from another, and a convenient help to mischief. He saw alight out of the coach only one young lady, the lover, and then the destin'd victim; which he (drawing near) knew rather by her tongue than shape. The lady ran into the play-house, and left Alcidiana to be conducted by her lover into it; who led her to the door, and went to give some order to the coachman; so that the lover was about twenty yards from Alcidiana; when she stood the fairest mark in the world, on the threshold of the entrance of the theatre, there being many coaches about the door, so that hers could not come so near. Tarquin was resolved not to lose so fair an opportunity, and advanc'd, but went behind the coaches; and when he came over-against the door, through a great booted velvet coach, that stood between him and her, he shot; and she having the train of her gown and petticoat on her arm, in great quantity, he missed her body, and shot through her clothes, between her arm and her body. She frighten'd to find something hit her, and to see the smoke, and hear the report of the pistol; running in, cried, 'I am shot, I am dead.'

This noise quickly alarm'd her lover; and all the servants ran, some one way, and some another. One of 'em seeing a man halte away in a cloak; he being a lusty bold German, stopped him; and drawing upon him, bad him stand, and deliver his pistol, or he would run him through.

Tarquin being surpris'd at the boldness of this fellow to demand his pistol, as if he positively knew him to be the murderer, (for so he thought himself, since he believed Alcidiana dead) had so much presence of mind as to consider, if he suffer'd himself to be taken, he should die a publick death; and therefore resolv'd upon one mischief more, to secure himself from  
the



the first : and in the moment that the German bad him deliver his pistol, he cried, Though I have no pistol to deliver, I have a sword to chastise thy insolence. And throwing off his cloak, and flinging his pistol from him, he drew, and wounded, and disarmed the fellow.

This noise of swords brought every body to the place : and immediately the bruit ran, The murderer was taken : tho' none knew which was he, nor as yet so much as the cause of the quarrel between the two fighting men ; for it was now darker than before. But at the noise of the murderer being taken, the lover of Alcidiana, who by this time found his lady unhurt, all but the trains of her gown and petticoat, came running to the place, just as Tarquin had disarm'd the German, and was ready to kill him, when laying hold of his arm, they arrested the stroke, and redeemed the footman.

They then demanded who this stranger was, at whose mercy the fellow lay ; but the prince, who found himself venturing for his last stake, made no reply ; but with two swords in his hands went to fight his way thro' the rabble ; and tho' there were above a hundred persons, some with swords, others with long whips, (as coachmen) so invincible was the courage of this poor unfortunate gentleman at that time, that all these were not able to sieze him ; but he made his way through the ring that encompassed him, and got away ; but was, however, so closely pursued, the company still gathering as they ran, that toiled with fighting, oppressed with guilt, and fear of being taken, he grew fainter and suffered himself to yield to his pursuers, who soon found him to be prince Tarquin in disguise : and they carry'd him directly to prison, being Sunday, to wait the coming day, to go before a magistrate.

In an hour's time the whole fatal adventure was carried all over the city, and every one knew that Tarquin was the intended murderer of Alcidiana ; and not one but had a real sorrow and compassion for him. They heard how bravely he had defended himself, how many he had wounded before he could be taken, and what numbers he had fought through : and even those that saw his valour and bravery, and who had assisted at his being seiz'd, now repented from the bottom of their hearts their having any hand in the ruin of so gallant a man ; especially since they knew the lady was not hurt. A thousand addresses were made to her, not to prosecute him ; but her lover, a hot-headed fellow, more fierce than brave, would by no means be pacified, but vowed to pursue him to the scaffold.

The



The Monday came, and the prince being examined, confessed the matter of fact, since there was no harm done; believing a generous confession the best of his game: but he was sent back to closer imprisonment, loaded with irons, to expect the next sessions. All his household goods were seized, and all they could find, for the use of Alcidiana. And the princess all in rage, tearing her hair, was carried to the same prison, to behold the cruel effects of her hellish designs.

One need not tell here how sad and horrid this meeting appear'd between her lord and her; let it suffice, it was the most melancholly and mortifying object that ever eyes beheld. On Miranda's part, 'twas sometimes all rage and fire, and sometimes all tears and groans; but still was sad love, and mournful tenderness on his. Nor could all his sufferings, and the prospect of death itself, drive from his soul one spark of that fire the obstinate god had fatally kindled there: and in the midst of all his sighs, he would recall himself, and cry, — I have Miranda still. He was continually visited by his friends and acquaintance; and this last action of bravery had got him more than all his former conduct had lost.

The fathers were perpetually with him; and all join'd with one common voice in this, that he ought to abandon a woman so wicked as the princess; and that however fate dealt with him, he could not shew himself a true penitent, while he laid the author of so much evil in his bosom: that heaven would never bless him, till he had renounced her: and on such conditions he would find those that would employ their utmost interest to save his life, who else would not stir in this affair. But he was so deaf to all, that he could not so much as dissemble a repentance for having married her.

He lay a long time in prison, and all that time the poor father Francisco remained there also: and the good fathers who daily visited these two amorous prisoners, the prince and princess, and who found, by the management of matters, it would go very hard with Tarquin, entertained them often with holy matters relating to the life to come; from which, before his trial, he gather'd what his stars had appointed, and that he was destin'd to die.

This gave an unspeakable torment to the now repenting beauty, who had reduced him to it; and she began to appear with a more solid grief: which being perceived by the good fathers, they resolved to attack her on the yielding side; and after some discourse upon the judgment for sin, they came to reflect on the business of father Francisco; and told her, she had never thriven since her accusing of that father, and laid it  
very



very home to her conscience; assuring her that they would do their utmost in her service, if she would confess that secret sin to all the world, so that she might atone for the crime, by the saving that good man. At first she seemed inclined to yield but shame of being her own detector, in so vile a matter, recalled her goodness, and she faintly persisted in it,

At the end of six months, prince Tarquin was called to his trial, and being found guilty of the intent of killing Alcidiana, was condemn'd to lose his head, in the market-place, and the princess to be banished her country.

After sentence pronounced, to the real grief of all the spectators, he was carried back to prison; and now the fathers attack her anew; and she, whose griefs daily encreased, at last confessed all her life, the lewdness of her practices with several princes and great men, besides her lusts with people that served her: and lastly the whole truth of the young friar; and how she had drawn the page, and the prince her husband, to the design'd murder of her sister. This being shewn to the magistrates, the young friar was deliver'd from his irons (where he had languished more than two whole years) in great triumph, and much honour.

After the condemnation of these two unfortunate persons, they languished almost six months longer in prison: so great an interest there was made, in order to the saving his life, by all the men of the robe. Nay, father Francisco, prince Henrick, so interested himself in this concern, that he wrote to his father, and several princes of Germany, with whom the marquis Castel Roderigo was well acquainted, to intercede with him for the saving of Tarquin; since 'twas more by his persuasions, than those of all who attacked her, that made Miranda confess the truth of her affair with him. But all applications were fruitless, and the prince receiv'd news, that in two days he was to die, as his sentence had been pronounc'd.

The morning of his execution being come, many persons of the first rank came to take their leave of him, none of whom departed with dry eyes, or hearts unconcern'd for him to the last degree. He was all in mourning, and so were all his followers; for even to the last he kept up his grandeur to the amazement of all people.

The princess was also dress'd in mourning, and her two women; and notwithstanding the unheard of lewdness and villainies she had confess'd of herself, the prince still ador'd her; for she had still those charms that made him first do so; nor, to his last moment, could he be brought to wish, that he had never seen her; but on the contrary, as a man yet vainly



proud of his fetters, he said, ' All the satisfaction this short moment of life could afford him, was, that he died in endeavouring to serve Miranda, his adorable princess.'

At last the bell toll'd, and he was to take leave of the princess, as his last work of life, and the most hard he had to accomplish. He threw himself at her feet, and gazing on her as she sat more dead than alive, overwhelm'd with silent grief, they both remain'd some moments speechless; and then, as if one rising tide of tears had supply'd both their eyes, it burst out in streams at the same instant: and when his sighs gave way, he utter'd a thousand farewells, so soft, so passionate, and so moving, that all who were by were extremely touch'd with it, and said, ' That nothing could be seen more deplorable and melancholly. And heaven knows when they would have parted, had not the officers assur'd him 'twas time to mount the scaffold. At which words the princess fainted in the arms of her woman, and they led Tarquin out of prison.

He walked on foot, to the market-place, follow'd by his domesticks. and some bearing a black velvet coffin with silver hinges: the head's man before him with the fatal scimiter drawn, his confessor by his side, and many gentlemen and churchmen, with father Francisco attending him, the people show'ring millions of blessings on him, and beholding him with weeping eyes, mount the scaffold; which was strewn with some saw-dust, about the place where he was to kneel, to receive the blow: for they behead people kneeling, and with the back stroke of a scimiter; and not lying on a block, and with an axe, as we in England.

The sum of what he said to his friends on the scaffold was, to be kind, and take care of the poor penitent his wife: to others recommending his honest servants, whose fidelity was so well known and commended, that they were soon promised preferment. He was some time in prayer, and a very short time in speaking to his confessor; then he turned to the head's-man, and desired him to do his office well, and gave him twenty Louis d'Ors! and undressing himself with the help of his valet and page, he pull'd off his coat, and had underneath a white sattin waistcoat: he took off his perriwig, and put on a white sattin cap, with a holland one done with point under it, which he pulled over his eyes; then took a cheerful leave of all, and kneel'd down and said, ' When he lifted up his hands the third time, the head's-man should do his office.' Which accordingly was done, and the Prince fell on the scaffold.

The



The head's-man going to take up the head, as the manner is, to shew it to the people, he found he had not struck it off, and that the body stirr'd; with that he stepp'd to an engine, which they always carry with them, to force those who may be refractory; thinking, as he said, to have twisted the head from the shoulders, conceiving it to hang but by a small matter of flesh. Tho' 'twas an odd shift of the fellows, yet 'twas done, and the best shift he could suddenly propose. The margrave, and another officer, were on the scaffold, with some of the prince's friends, and servants; who seeing the head's-man put the engine about the neck of the prince, began to call out, and the people made a great noise. The prince, who found himself yet alive, had some sense of feeling left, when the head's-man took him up and set his back against the rail, and clapp'd the engine about his neck, got his two thumbs between the rope and his neck, feeling himself press'd there; and struggling between life and death, and bending himself over the rail backward, while the head's-man pulled forward, he threw himself over the rail, by chance and not design, and fell upon the heads and shoulders of the people, who were crying out with amazing shouts of joy. The head's-man leap'd after him, but the rabble had like to have pulled him to pieces: all was in an uproar, but none knew what the matter was, but those who bore the body of the prince, whom they found yet living; but how, or by what strange miracle preserv'd they knew not, nor did examine; but bore the prince on their heads about a hundred yards from the scaffold, where there is a monastery of Jesuits, and there they secur'd him.

The officers of justice went to demand the prisoner, but they demanded in vain; the jesuits had now a right to protect him and would do so. They found that the head's man had struck him too low, and had had given him a terrible wound in the shoulder-bone: but so great care was taken on all sides, that they found an amendment, and hopes of a good effect of their incomparable goodness and charity.

When he was permitted to speak, the first news he ask'd was after the princess. And his friends were very much afflicted to find, that all his loss of blood had not quenched that flame, nor let out that which made him still love that bad woman. He was solicited daily to think no more of her; and assur'd of their assistance if he abandon'd her; and to deliver him up, if he did not; they wrought so far with him, as to promise he would suffer her to go alone into banishment, and would not follow her, or live with her any more.

But



But alas ! this was but his gratitude that compell'd this complaisance, for in his heart he resolv'd never to abandon her, nor was he able to live, or think of doing it: however, his reason assur'd him, he could not do a deed more justifiable, and one that would regain his fame sooner.

After this, Alcidiana, who was extremely afflicted for having been the prosecutor of this great man; who, stating this last design against her, which she knew was at the instigation of her sister, had obliged her with all the civility imaginable; now sought all means possible of getting his pardon, and that of her sister; tho' of an hundred thousand crowns, which she should have paid her, she could get but ten thousand; which was from the sale of her rich beds, and other furniture. So that the young count, who before should have marry'd her, now went off for want of fortune; and a young merchant (perhaps the best of the two) was the man who marry'd her.

At last, by great intercession, both their pardons were obtain'd; and the prince, who would be no more seen in a place that had prov'd every way so fatal to him, left Flanders, promising never to live with the fair hypocrite more; but e'er he departed, he wrote her a letter, wherein he order'd her, in a little time to follow him into Holland; and left a bill of exchange with one of his trusty servants, whom he had left to wait upon her, for money for her accommodation; so that she was now reduc'd to one woman, one page, and this gentleman. The prince, in this time of his imprisonment, had several bills from his father, who was very rich, and this all the children he had in the world, and whom he tenderly lov'd.

As soon as Miranda got into Holland, she was welcom'd with all imaginable respect and endearment by the old father; who was impos'd upon so, as that he knew not she was the fatal occasion of all these disasters to his son; but rather look'd upon her as a woman, who had brought him an hundred and fifty thousand crowns, which his misfortunes had consum'd. But, above all, she was receiv'd by Tarquin with unspeakable joy; who, after some time, to redeem his credit, he put himself into the French army, where he did wonders; and after three campaigns, his father dying, he return'd home, and retir'd to a country house; where, with his princess, he liv'd as a private gentleman. Miranda has been very penitent for her life past, and gives heaven the glory for having given her these afflictions that have reclaim'd her, and brought her to as perfect a state of happiness, as this world can afford.

F I N I S



















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